

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### The Petition of the Alumni Acted Upon Favorably.

### THE TITLE "NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE" WILL CEASE AFTER THIS COLLEGE YEAR.

More than twenty years ago certain students of the college started a movement to have its name changed to that which heads this article. The endeavor at that time failed. About five years ago it was again taken up and pressed, but without final result. At the meeting of the alumni in Chicago last summer it was decided to renew the attempt. The result is detailed in the several communications and addresses which follow:

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
March 12, '94.

DR. E. M. GALLAUDET:—President of the Board of Directors of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Very truly yours,  
AMOS G. DRAPER,  
President.

To the Board of Directors of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb:

GENTLEMEN:—Agreeably to instructions received from the Alumni Association of the National Deaf-Mute College, at a meeting held in Chicago, Illinois, July 21, 1893, we, a committee representing the Alumni, respectfully present to the attention of your honorable body the following resolution adopted by the Association:

Resolved, That it is the earnest desire of the Alumni Association that the distinguished services of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute instruction in America, should be commemorated by changing the title of that department of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb now known as the National Deaf-Mute College to Gallaudet College for the Deaf.

It has been truly said that with the appearance of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet upon the scene, the intellectual history of the deaf in this country begins. By him was founded a system which, embodying all the elements of growth and improvement, made the higher education of the deaf as afforded by the college a practical possibility. His work and the manifold blessings to humanity flowing therefrom are too familiar to call for mention. The honor for which we petition, of naming our college after this distinguished educator and philanthropist, may, we trust, find an echoing response in your favorable action.

Respectfully submitted,  
THOMAS F. FOX, '83, N. Y.,  
OLOP HANSON, '86, MINN.,  
D. S. ROGERS, '73, KANSAS.

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
April 20, '94.

PROF. AMOS G. DRAPER:—President of the Alumni Association.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of March 12th, transmitting a communication from Messrs. T. F. Fox, O. Hanson and D. S. Rogers, a committee of your Association, I beg to say that at a meeting of the Directors, held yesterday, the petition of the Alumni, drawn up by its committee, asking that the name of the college be changed in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, founder of deaf-mute education in America, was acted upon favorably.

A public announcement of the change of name will be made on Presentation Day by Senator Hawley on behalf of the Board.

Very truly yours,  
E. M. GALLAUDET,  
President.

At the conclusion of Secretary Smith's speech during the Presentation Day exercises on May 2d, President Gallaudet said:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It was expected this afternoon that Senator Hawley, another member of our Board of Directors, would be present to make an announcement to the Alumni of the college and to the public of recent action taken by our Board of Directors, which intimately

affects the college, but I received this morning a telegram from Senator Hawley saying that the steamer on which Mrs. Hawley and their children had expected to sail early this morning for England was detained, and that kept him in New York during the day, so that he would not be able to be present here, much to his regret, to discharge the duty that was set down on the program. But we are favored again, by the presence of our good friend, President Welling, of the Columbian University, another member of our Board, who needs no introduction either to the students of the college or to his friends, who gather here on our anniversary day. We are always glad when President Welling can come to us from our sister institution of learning in the city to give us words of encouragement. I have the pleasure of presenting to you President Welling, who has a message to give you." (Applause.)

President Welling then spoke as follows:

"MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It is known to us all that institutions of the higher learning in the United States, while having corporate and official names and designations, are accustomed in order that they may explain to the public the differentiated work in which they are engaged, to indicate by special and descriptive titles the peculiar educational functions discharged by the schools which are embraced under a general official designation. Take, for instance, the oldest institution of learning in our land—Harvard University. When you take the annual catalogue of that institution into your hand, you will find that its work is classified in a variety of directions, and is popularly known by denominations which signify what that particular differentiated work may be. The men of scientific learning in the land were rejoiced when it was announced through that great seat of learning that Mr. Lawrence had founded the Lawrence Scientific School as a branch of Harvard University. The friends of scientific culture were rejoiced when they learned that Yale University had also received as an endowment, which enabled it, through the beneficence of Mr. Sheffield, to establish the Sheffield Scientific School. And so with all the great institutions of our land. They are compelled by descriptive titles to indicate their differentiated educational work. In my own *alma mater* this differentiation has gone on at a rapid pace. I mean Princeton College, which is known to us as Princeton College, but that is a special designation. Its official designation is The College of New Jersey. Then there is the Scientific School, a branch of the College of New Jersey.

"Now it so happens that in this great seat of learning, established for the especial benefit of those who are deaf (I can not say those who are deaf and dumb, because they are not all dumb) in this institution of learning established for the instruction of the deaf, as this institution has grown, as it is ramified, as it has developed, we naturally look for classifications by which we may know the work to which it devotes itself.

"Some years ago we all remember when the school was established for the elementary branches of instruction, so that the deaf and dumb might come in here and receive instruction in the elementary culture which would qualify them for business life, or for the more exacting duties of college life, the Board of Directors established the Kendall School, in grateful memory of Amos Kendall, well known in the political history of the United States, well known in Washington City, and whose name will be forever preserved in the walks of culture for the interest he manifested in the education of the deaf.

"And here we have the Kendall school, under the general title of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which is the official designation by which the institution is known.

"Now we have listened to-day to exercises which indicate a higher academic learning, and it has seemed to the Board of Directors, responding, I must say, to repeated and earnest entreaties coming from all parts of the land from the alumni of this institution, that this school should now receive a special classification by which its particular work, its descriptive work, should be signified at once. "When a name is mentioned anywhere throughout not only this land

but anywhere throughout the entire world, in looking around for a name and designation which should at once signify the descriptive work done here in the cause of the higher learning for the deaf and the dumb, there was but one name that arose, and there was but one name that was brought to us from all parts of the land. The name has already, been signified to you in bronze in the statue which stands yonder on this college green, a statue erected in memory of a great work done in the cause of education, a statue erected in grateful memory of the founder of this system and scheme of education in the United States. I need not say that I refer to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the first institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb in the United States. (Applause.)

"And when I have thrown out that name, I have told you a magnificent history, and I have pronounced an eulogy, because it is impossible to name Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet without signifying the work he did for the deaf and the dumb in our whole land. Born in 1787, a graduate of Yale College, a teacher in Yale College, a graduate of one of the great theological seminaries of the North, a preacher of distinction, he early became interested in the education of the deaf and the dumb, because of that sympathetic touch of a sympathetic heart, which brought him in connection with one single sufferer from the difficulty of deafness. That was enough to touch him; and from that time he devoted himself to the study of all those appliances by which knowledge and culture might be brought within the reach of the deaf and the dumb. We are all familiar with his visit to Europe; with the effort he made in England to learn the rudiments and the scheme and system by which this education was to be imparted; with his visit to France; and when he returned to this country, he returned to live in Connecticut, a State from which General Hawley was to speak here the words of praise, a State where I spend my summers, where I see the fruits of his work, and where I can see the results of that impression which he made upon Connecticut, and not upon Connecticut alone, but upon all the States in our land.

"Therefore it is that the Board of Directors of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, have ordained that hereafter its academic, collegiate department shall be known as GALLAUDET COLLEGE." (Applause.)

Prof. Fay then said:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We have with us to-day one of the early graduates of our college, who to-day for the first time returns to be present on such an occasion as this. He feels a very great interest in the announcement which has just been made of the change of name of the college, and desires to speak a few words on that subject. The gentleman to whom I refer is Mr. William L. Hill, of Athol, Mass., who graduated twenty-two years ago. Mr. Hill will speak what he has to say orally. He lost his hearing in childhood, but retained his speech through care though he has been totally deaf for many years. His speech was developed and improved through training while he was in college, and since then he has found it of very great service in the successful business career which he has pursued. Ever since leaving college he has been editor and publisher of a prominent newspaper in Massachusetts." (Applause.)

Mr. Hill spoke as follows:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—On returning to visit my *alma mater*, after an absence of over twenty years, I find an unexpected and unusual duty imposed upon me. I am asked to say a few words orally as one of the alumni. This occasion might very properly call for an extended and elaborate address from some member of the alumni specially qualified to speak for it, and in its behalf to congratulate the whole college on its finally assuming a name which is historical in the annals of deaf-mute education, and has been a benediction to our class for three quarters of a century. But such a prerogative does not belong to me, and my remarks shall be brief.

"The changes of twenty years upon this Green tell an eloquent and impressive story. The college has long since emerged from the swaddling clothes in which I can almost say I left it, and assumed a garb befitting its maturity and strength. The evidences of material growth are no

less conspicuous and gratifying than the proofs of intellectual expansion. It is with emotions of joy, pride and exultation, that I view the magnificent structures which adorn this noble green, and become conscious of the great development in the educational life and spirit of this country. For well do I remember through what devious and thorny ways our honored president was obliged to struggle, long and wearily, in order to secure for us and our successors the blessings which now enrich our intellectual and social life. Coming here, as I myself do, from a life-work which I well know would never have been possible for me but for the advantages which this college furnished me, and the ambition, strength and self-reliance with which it inspired me, have I not unusual cause for self-congratulation and gratitude?

"It was fifty years ago yesterday that the first electric telegraph message ever sent flashed past these very grounds, breathing a prayer of gratitude to God and felicitation to mankind. 'What hath God wrought!' were the thrilling words which passed over that memorable wire. It is thirty years since the doors of this college were opened. When we contrast the times, and the wondrous development in deaf-mute affairs since, may we not also exclaim, with fervent hearts and triumphant feelings, 'What hath God wrought!'

"The early days of this college were beset with trials and discouragement, hardly appreciable by those who were not direct sufferers from them. Popular prejudice was like a barricade between us and the hearing and speaking world. Bitter opposition confronted us in Congress and official station. But if there were men who sought the overthrow of this bold attempt to give to the deaf the same educational advantages which are vouchsafed to the hearing, so were there noble and far-seeing men who hailed the movement with satisfaction and confidence, and gave it their cordial and enthusiastic support. The memory of these men is enshrined in the grateful hearts of all the alumni.

"Do you ask for the direct results of this enterprise, inaugurated amid so much doubt and discouragement thirty years ago? If so, I reply in the historical epitaph, 'Look around you,' and let not your vision be confined to this particular community, the cradle and nurse though it be of our intellectual liberty. Look farther in almost every State of the Union, the results are found in the shape of young men engaging successfully in the higher pursuits of life, and nobly meeting the real test of manhood and citizenship. And when in years to come the stranger visitor to this beautiful seat of learning—Gallaudet College—shall seek for the epitaph, of him who was its designer and creator, who brought to his self-consecrated work the same faith and enthusiasm which inspired his immortal father three quarters of a century ago, and who labored with the same self-sacrifice and zeal—let him be told in the words which shine in gold over the north door of St. Paul's Cathedral in London, commemorative of the great architect, Sir Christopher Wren, 'If thou seekest his monument, look around you.'" (Applause.)

Thus is accomplished a change which is at once just and graceful, a change that will touch the hearts of the deaf throughout the world, and move especially the present and former students of the college and of all who hold friendly and sympathetic relation with them.

AMOS G. DRAPER.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

MAY.  
13—3.30 P.M., Oswego, N. Y.  
27—3.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse, Pa.  
The Rev. Mr. Koehler, of Philadelphia, Pa., will visit the following places with Mr. Dantzer:  
15—7.30 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.  
16—7.30 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.  
17—7.30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.  
18—7.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.  
19—7.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester.  
20—3.30 P.M., Buffalo.  
Address: Rev. C. O. Dantzer, No. 706 Harrison Street, Syracuse, New York.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MAY.  
13—9 A.M., Indianapolis.  
13—11.00 A.M., Indianapolis. Holy Communion.  
13—4.00 P.M., Indianapolis. Service and Baptism.  
14—5.00 P.M., Indianapolis. Confirmation.  
14—7.30 P.M., Cincinnati. Evening service.

## COLUMBUS.

### The Pupils Taken to the Circus.

### WAS HE MURDERED?

Superintendent Dobyns Visits Us—  
Another Benedict—Now for Fish Yarns.

(From our Columbus correspondent.)

This was show week in Columbus. The Sells Bros. show, a Columbus institution, started their tour by a two days' exhibit, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The proprietors usually grant free admission to Insane, Blind, Deaf, and to children of Charitable institutions. This year the Messrs. Sells offered the whole proceeds for the benefit of the Children's Hospital and reduced the admission price to the show to twenty-five cents a ticket. As a result the throngs at the fine performances were just immense.

On Tuesday the younger pupils were dismissed at nine o'clock to allow them to witness the parade. On Wednesday morning the older pupils, by classes under the charge of their respective teachers, were given an opportunity to attend the performances. Superintendent Clark had kindly purchased a sufficient number of tickets, and the pupils duly appreciated the act. The walk to the show grounds was a little over a mile, but the youngsters of both sexes did not seem to mind it. The animals were varied, in good condition, and proved a subject of interest to the silent observers. The performances, too, were up to the standard, in fact eclipsed those of Barnum and Forepaugh's. The performing seals was something new hereabouts and greatly interested those who saw them go through a number of acts, such as dancing, drumming, shooting off pistols, etc. The dog show, races and performing pigs, received their due share of praise. The pupils got home about one o'clock, ready to attack with a good appetite the dinner which had been kept for them.

Saturday seems to have been a general outing day on the girls' side of the house. No less than four divisions of girls were out inhaling country air and rollicking about the woods gathering violets and other wild flowers. Mrs. Zell, Misses Brunning and Edgar, each had a division under them, visiting Franklin Park and the country east of Alum Creek. Another division in charge of Mr. Greener wended their way westward, visiting the Imbecile and Insane Institutions and taking lunch on the grounds of the latter. The tramp was long but the young ladies stood it like veterans.

A number of the boys went fishing six or seven miles south of the city, and came home in the evening with a fine string of bass, which made them a good breakfast Sunday morning.

Mrs. A. B. Greener reached home to-day from her sad mission to Niles. Upon her arrival there she not only found her father dead, but also for the first time learned of the death of her brother. Later news leaves no grounds but that he was murdered. He was found in the basement of 29 Custom House Place, unconscious, Monday afternoon, with a hole in the back of his head from which blood was oozing. On the way to the hospital he died. He had about \$110 on his person, besides a gold watch valued at \$50, a diamond pin worth \$80, besides a ring. Only 45 cents were found in his clothing when he picked up. In one of his hands he held a half of a twenty-dollar bill, showing that there must have been a struggle. He had reached Chicago Saturday, and on Monday at 10:30 o'clock drew fifty dollars from bank which had been sent to him by a brother-in-law at Dixon, Ill. Where he was from the time he drew the money until he was discovered in an unconscious condition in that building, has not been unravelled yet. Detectives have been engaged to ferret out the perpetrator or perpetrators of the crime. He was an attendant at the Elgin Insane Hospital and highly spoken of by the authorities there. His remains were brought to Niles by a sister and an officer of the lodge of Pythians of Elgin to which the deceased belonged. The funeral of

father and son took place last Friday, and was the largest seen in the town for a long while.

Superintendent Dobyns of the Mississippi Institution for the Deaf, reached here Saturday noon on his inspection tour among the western schools for the deaf. He seems to have been kept busy making addresses while here. Saturday evening he spoke at the Cliona Society meeting; Sunday morning conducted chapel exercises, and in the evening gave a short talk at the meeting of the Young People's Christian Endeavor Society. His speeches were pleasing, and were delivered in a manner that showed he was an adept in the signs. He visited the schools Monday forenoon, and gathered therefrom material that will no doubt benefit the Mississippi boys and girls of his school when brought into use. He left at noon for Indianapolis. He was very well pleased with all he saw here, and found the schools in better condition and working order than he had been led to believe. The Institution authorities are always glad to have visits from the heads of other schools, for whom the latch strings are always out, for in no better way can the school and its work be advertised.

Now we understand the visit of Mr. Frederick Plant here a couple of weeks ago, and his going down into the Hocking Valley on urgent business. He now belongs to the benedict party. He was installed on April 25th, by Rev. J. L. Tyler, at the home of the young lady whom he has chosen as his life partner, Miss Lulu B. McCarty. This place is near Portersville, Perry Co. Quite a number of relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony, and of course showered their good wishes and presents on the couple.

Mrs. George W. Steenrod, of Wheeling, West Va., was in the city from Saturday to Monday last, stopping at the Neil House. She called at Mr. and Mrs. Patterson's Sunday, and in the evening they with Mr. and Mrs. McGregor were her guests for dinner at the Neil. She was a spectator at the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting later in the evening.

On Monday, Mrs. Williams and Miss Feasley, with a party of young ladies, enjoyed a drive up to Worthington, where they took supper and had a delightful time.

The Fishing Club started this Friday afternoon for Big Walnut Creek, south of the city. They will spend the night in a barn, and in the morning woe to the fish that bite at their hooks. The boys will get home this evening and expect to have all the fish they can carry. We shall see.

A. B. G.

### WEDDING RECEPTION.

Lowell, Mass., Times, April 19.

A pleasing social event was the wedding last evening of Mr. Horace P. Beals and Miss Alice Gertrude Smith, at the new residence of the bride's father, Mr. E. A. Smith, 84 Marlborough Street. The ceremony took place at six o'clock in the reception room, Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell, D. D., of Cambridge, formerly Pastor of the First Universalist Church in this city, officiating, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The bridesmaids were Miss Julia T. Pevey maid of honor, and Miss M. Blanche Farrington. The best man was Mr. Frank A. Philbrick. At seven o'clock the elegant house was thrown open for a reception, 450 guests having been given an opportunity to pay their respects and shower good wishes upon the bride and groom. The guests as they arrived after laying aside their wraps were taken in charge by the ushers, Mr. Fred. N. Wier, Mr. Willis P. Burbank, Mr. Walter W. Johnson, and Mr. Edward N. Trull, and presented to the newly wedded couple, who were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Miss Pevey and Miss Farrington. The bridal gown was of white moire antique, with the customary veil and orange blossoms, and her flowers were bride roses. The bridesmaids' dresses were of chiffon. The bridesmaid in blue and Miss Farrington in pink.

The presents were of great number and of a character testifying to the high esteem in which the young couple are held by their friends. They included some of the most beautiful products in silver and china, besides other testimonials ornamental and useful. Not to mention the gifts of individuals, there was an exquisite set of Hawthorne's works, the gift of the Home Club, of which Mr. Beals has long been a member.

The arrangements for the entertainment of the guests had been made on the most liberal scale, and with the exception of the crush unavoidable in the meeting of so large a company in a private house within so short a space of time, everything conspired to the most delightful effect.

Outside, a covered way was erected from the street to the westerly front of the house, and the walk was carpeted with canvas. The carriage entrance on the southerly side was made bright by two lines of incandescent lights carried out like a porte cochere. Inside the house there were palms, foliage, plants, and the choicest cut flowers in profusion, and the stairway was lined with laurel. Pretty effects were obtained by the combination of electric lights with the plants and flowers everywhere, and especially in the fireplaces. In the reception room the beauty of a bank of flowers in the fireplace was set off by a true-lover's knot of small colored incandescents; in the hall, there was a similar arrangement of a bow and arrow, and in the dining-room the fireplace contained an electric wish-bone in the midst of its floral bank. Here too a mass of white roses formed a beautiful centerpiece for the dining table. Sheppard & Son, the florists, and Derby & Morse, the electricians, deserve credit for the beautiful effects obtained in their decorative efforts. The catering was by the D. L. Page Co., and the menu and service were of a high standard of merit. During the hours of the reception choice music was rendered in the upper hall by the American orchestra, embowered in palms and foliage plants. The necessarily slow movements of the large party on account of the crowd, gave many an opportunity for greetings and conversation, and the whole affair was very informal and social. As befitting the occasion, many elegant toilets were noticeable.

After a short wedding trip, the newly wedded couple are to return, and will reside with the bride's parents. They will be "at home" on Tuesday, May 15, from 4 to 10 o'clock.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Since the recent World's Congress of the Deaf held at Chicago last summer we hear more of our silent brethren in the Old World.

It is now conceded that the deaf of France and Germany are fighting the enemy (the ultra-orals) just about as hard as the deaf are doing in this country.

In New York City there is quite a colony of German deaf-mutes, all reported doing well, too.

Considering that Laurent Clerc was the first deaf-mute to emigrate to America, it is strange that hardly any French deaf-mutes come to this country to seek his fortune.

From a delegate who attended the Deaf-mute International Congress held at Paris, France, in the summer of 1889, we learn that at a certain Institution for the deaf that he visited with another American delegate, the pupils were astonished at seeing white people from America, for they had an idea that the inhabitants of this country were like Indians, with feathers in their heads and painted faces like the pictures they saw in books representing Indians or Americans.

Can it be possible that the deaf in France have such a dread for the Injun, or is it because they are uncertain of success that they do not come here?

The French delegates at the recent World's Congress for the Deaf held in this country were a representative body, and from them we learned that they were more than pleased with the condition of the deaf of this country.

During the past half century the foreign deaf-mutes who have come to this country have been mostly from Germany, Russia, England, Wales and Ireland.

The most astonishing thing about these foreign deaf-mutes, considering the assertion often made by eminent educators of the deaf, who have visited Europe and the Continent, that the American system in educating the deaf is far in advance of that of the old world, is that they (the foreign deaf-mutes) are experts at their trades, and as soon as coming here they find little or no difficulty in securing lucrative positions.

A. QUAD.



NEW YORK, MAY 10, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-uboholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

## "GALLAUDET COLLEGE."

Advices received from Washington, and which will be found in our news column, announce a new departure at the College, which will be hailed with universal approval by the friends of that Institution. At the Annual Commencement, Wednesday, May 2d, formal public notice was given that by vote of the Directors, the College was to be rechristened, and assume the more appropriate title of GALLAUDET COLLEGE, in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. We use the term "appropriate" in its full significance, for if any college can claim the right to honor a benefactor, Gallaudet College, which owes its foundation, progress and presents existence, to the Gallaudets—father and son—owes to this name a special recognition. The wisdom of the change from the unepithelial title by which it has heretofore been known will be readily perceived. Harvard reverts in its title the memory of its earliest benefactor; Yale, likewise, has honored one of its first patrons, in affixing his name; and so on through a long list of colleges in this and other countries. They revere in their names the memory of munificent benefactors who either afforded them the pecuniary means of existence, or greatly extended the scope of their usefulness. But the new departure in the title of the college for the deaf rests on other than pecuniary considerations. The college exalts itself in assuming the honored name of a practical educator whose fame is world-wide for philanthropic work, especially for assiduous effort in behalf of the deaf, in whom he was so profoundly interested. It is the fruit of his persistent endeavor that to-day supplies the *raison d'être* of the higher education of the deaf in this country, and is stimulating it abroad.

For three quarters of a century the system he introduced and improved has maintained its pre-eminence in the face of the hostile criticism and opposition on the part of some honest enthusiasts, and other individuals who are apparently controlled more by personal prejudices rather than by a sincere desire for the welfare of the deaf. The inherent merits of the system of Gallaudet and his followers, the outcome of practice based upon experience and philosophical reasoning and a perfect knowledge of the deaf-mute intellect, has the approved recognition of all who are not influenced by delusive chimeras, and who believe in trying every vehicle for instructing the deaf while holding on to those which have proved useful.

Beyond all peradventure, the foundation of a strictly American system for educating the deaf was the work of Gallaudet, who, abandoning much brighter prospects of personal advancement in other fields, gave his best efforts to the long-neglected cause of the deaf. It is true that in the work of the foundation there were many agencies and many laborers who performed a necessary and honorable part, deserving of remembrance and gratitude; still it remains true that the directing mind in this great undertaking, from its inception to its ultimate organization, was Gallaudet. From him came the plans and methods, the reconciliation of diverse views in modes of instruction, and the final energetic struggle against adverse criticism till the system became an established fact. It

was his high distinction to have founded the first American school, and, by its success, to have led the way to the establishment of others.

Not only did he prove himself a successful teacher in a new and most difficult department of human culture, but he was, moreover, a wise educator in the highest acceptance of the word. The early and constant friend of the teacher, he gathered around him such a force of disciples as made success possible. The mere mention of such names as Clero, Woodbridge, Weld, Turner, Peet, and Bartlett, is a sufficient evidence of his discernment in the choice of assistants. The fact that he regarded as a cardinal principle the thorough training of the mind, and large acquaintance with books and men, as a fit preparation for any business or profession, makes it doubly fitting that the college established for those he loved so well should be called by his name.

Still a further indication of the propriety of the change was Gallaudet's personal character as a teacher. "The greatest service rendered by him as an educator and teacher," says his eulogist, "his highest claim to the gratitude of all who are laboring to advance the cause of education in any grade or class of schools, is to be found in his practical acknowledgment and able advocacy of the great fundamental truth, of the necessity of special training, even for minds of the highest order, as a prerequisite of success in the art of teaching. In view of this truth, he traversed the ocean to make himself practically acquainted with the principles and art of instructing the deaf and dumb; to this end, he became a normal pupil under the great normal teacher Sicard, in the great normal school of deaf-mute instruction in Paris. And still distrustful of his own attainments, he thought himself peculiarly fortunate in bringing back with him to this country a teacher of still larger experience than himself, and of an already acquired reputation, and thus making the American Asylum the first normal school of deaf-mute instruction on this continent. And beyond this, he was ever the earnest advocate for training, under the able master-workmen in the business of education, all who aspired to teach the young in any grade of schools." To-day the College is just such a normal school, though more advanced and with a wider scope, as Gallaudet had in mind, and is both earnestly and successfully performing the work which he regarded as so necessary.

With no intention of underrating the distinguished services of many brilliant intellects that are working in the interests of the deaf, it will, we think, be conceded that the most able and indefatigable public exponent of the system Gallaudet established exists in the person of his youngest son. Arriving in Washington in 1857, poor and unknown, he has by pluck and perseverance raised the Columbia Institution from an insignificant school to the grandest seat of learning for the deaf in existence. The beautiful pile that towers so proudly to-day represents the struggle of years; it cost years of planning and striving, unceasing argument and wearying pain, all of which has been uncomplicatedly borne by one who bears the honored name the College now assumes—a coincidence alike pleasing and appropriate.

It has been said that in all that relates to religious culture, our American institutions are in advance of the European, and this is mainly to be attributed to the methods and example introduced by Gallaudet into the American Asylum, whereby the daily and Sabbath devotional exercises were conducted by signs. Thus for the moral as well as the intellectual progress of the American deaf honor is due to Gallaudet, and his work is being continued by his children—the one in the care of their temporal and spiritual welfare, and the other in their advancement toward the highest possible mental attainment. When these facts are duly pondered, the propriety of naming the College in honor of Gallaudet becomes so evident that the wonder arises why the change was not effected long ago.

It would have been so had the wishes of the Alumni been consulted. Away back in the seventies, such a change in the corporate title was proposed by the Alumni and students of the College, and the question was discussed with a zeal and unanimity of opinion that left no doubt as to the sentiment of those most directly interested. That the discussion brought forth no tangible reality at the time was not due to the want of effort on their part. And now that the long-

hoped-for change is an accomplished fact, none will welcome it with a more cordial approval than the majority of the Alumni of the College, from the hearts of whom throughout our broad land, will arise the silent cheer:

"Long life and prosperity to Gallaudet College!"

Last week's *National Exponent* has an article on type-setting machines, in which the writer refers to "several foremen of Institution printing offices," who have not joined in the panic that the type-setting machines are creating among the sixth to tenth-class workmen, as "slant-eyed," "musty," "mildewed," "prehistoric," "antediluvian" foremen, etc. To one who has not lost his mental equilibrium the use of so many abusive adjectives scarcely seems to justify the end aimed at, which is that Institution printing offices should be furnished with machines. The writer of the article, as might be expected, is known to the public only by a *nom de plume*. To the JOURNAL editor, however, he is personally known and recognized as a former pupil-apprentice in the printing office of the New York Institution, who since leaving the institution has profited in a general way by the rather limited experience afforded in the two newspapers composing rooms wherein he has subsequently been employed. A few months ago his office introduced machines, and he was given a keyboard to take home and practice upon, in order to become an "operator." It took him a week to become proficient, and since that time he has been earning about \$25 a week, and that he will continue to do so for many years to come is our earnest hope.

This little sketch of the "operator" on an Empire (formerly named the Burr) machine, is written to show the enormous degree of culpability of an institution that omitted to give instruction on a machine keyboard, thereby causing a graduate to lose seven whole days before he could earn twenty-five dollars a week and only work half a day on Saturdays from April to October.

If we may be allowed to make a personal digression, it seems pertinent to inform the JOURNAL readers that this writer had practice on and justified after a Burr (now Empire) machine just twenty years ago. The machine to-day is substantially the same as it was at that time, except that improvements to facilitate the speed of the "justifier" have been made, and the minimum of friction secured in the operation of driving the types from their grooved receptacles and ranging them in the long line that goes to the "justifier." A few changes on the keyboard have also been made, but the working principle is the same as it was even away back in the fifties, before the editor had had his first glimpse of God's sunlight.

Every live printer must have observed that machines are being introduced very rapidly, and few can have failed to note that the newspaper offices are the chief field of invasion. That a certain machine can do good book work we have long known and always admitted, because it is worked with movable types; but it is imperative to have a good book compositor as an operator, and to make it pay both the operator and the "justifier" must be very fast and accurate workmen. In a word, they must first be skilled compositors, and upon their speed and skill the profit or loss of the machine is dependent. It follows, therefore, that the institution printing offices must concentrate their efforts towards making the pupil-apprentices skilled workmen. To do this involves a mental training, without which rapidity of finger movement is utterly useless. The trouble that confronts the pupils in institution printing office is never a mechanical one. The lifting of the type requires only practice to do it rapidly. The real struggle consists in learning how to "set" manuscript "copy" uniformly, giving attention to "style," capitalization, punctuation, and all the other numerous details that need not be mentioned. To even read manuscript understandingly is to the average apprentice in an institution printing office a task of herculean proportions. This refers to "straight matter" only, and that is all that the machines can do. But the institution apprentices to printing get experience and instruction beyond all this, according to their varied abilities. No deaf person will ever get a place as "operator" on a machine simply because he can manipulate a keyboard. A deaf compositor applied at an office in this city to be instructed on the machine. He

nothing, but would give him a key-board to take home to practice on, and if he were a good compositor, there was nothing more to be learned. The most obtuse-minded individual will readily comprehend that to call it a "new trade" to finger an Empire machine keyboard, is a colossal absurdity.

There are in New York a good many deaf compositors, most of whom may be classed as average workmen, and so far as our knowledge goes, all of them are employed. The best of these deaf compositors have steady employment, live comfortably, dress neatly, and get their full quota of life's pleasures. Up to date, but two have been the victims of machines; and we learn that one of these was recalled to his office because the machines did not come up to expectations and were discarded. The other, being a book compositor, got another place almost immediately and has held it ever since. Both of the above worked on newspapers.

We have not written this to prove that type-setting machines are no good and will not come into wider use. We are sure that they will continue to multiply, and that under certain conditions and on certain classes of work they will be found cheaper than hand-work. But wherever they may be used, only the poorest workmen will eventually be the losers. In this day and generation, only a purblind idiot will refuse to recognize the fact that progress is constant, and labor-saving, time-saving, devices are sure to increase. However, in the case of type-setting machines, the mechanism designed to increase the speed by which work is turned out, is not of an automatic character, but is absolutely barren of results without the trained intelligence and quick movements of the fingers of the men employed to operate them. The institution printing offices might add costly machines to their plants, but the mere thumping of the letters of the keyboard would amount to nothing unless the pupils understood how to compose type properly, and whether the composition is done by lifting the letter from a box or pressing a key so that it falls into line itself, the "knowing how" is the object to which their efforts are directed and that alone forms the fundamental basis upon which, in the pursuit of their avocation, they will in future years be forced to rely.

PROF. J. B. ASHLEY, editor of the *Canadian Mute*, is dead. He was a scholarly and earnest worker, a true Christian, and a faithful friend to the deaf of Canada, with whom and for whom he labored most assiduously and well. He was first a public school teacher, afterwards editor of the *Belleville Ontario*, and subsequently, up to the time of his death, a teacher in the Ontario Institution at Belleville. In a conversation with him in Toronto about four years ago, we gained the impression that he became deaf at the advanced age of twenty-eight years. Our sympathy goes out to his bereaved family and to the officers, teachers and pupils of the Belleville Institution, who sincerely mourn his loss.

## SUNDY ITEMS.

Alfred I. Liebenstein, of Chicago, will go to Atlantic, Ia., to visit his sister. He has been out of work for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders are living in Rochester, N. Y. They are keeping house only a few blocks from the Rochester Institution.

A little stranger was ushered into the household of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hanneman, of Buffalo, N. Y., on the 30th ult., in the shape of a boy's Mother and baby doing well. Pa's smiling over the result.

Henry Harrington, of Billerica, Mass., educated at the New York Institution, and although sixty-three years old, still has a head of brown hair and is in robust health. His daughter Grace is a dressmaker in Lowell, and goes home every Saturday and remains till the following Monday.

The *Morning Bulletin*, of Alexandria, Va., under date May 7, 1894, has a lengthy account of the ball game in which catcher Boxley and third-baseman Erd collided when trying to catch a foul fly. Boxley was badly injured and Erd had a wound stitched. It is said that Boxley will soon be all right again.

The funeral of Miss Ada Smith was held from Zion Church, Wappinger's Falls, Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. Miss Smith was not born deaf and dumb, but was deprived at the age of five years, by scarlet fever, of these two faculties. Ten years at a school in New York did much for her in the way of education and the partial regaining of her voice. Her father is a sea captain who has not been heard from for more than a year. Her mother died when she was about six, and a younger sister is somewhere, probably in California. Her life taken together with the manner of her death—she died from the effects of an operation—make quite an unusual story. —*Newburgh Daily Journal*, April 28.

## WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 5 Waverly Street, Brighton, Mass.

Lay-Reader Friebee preached from the platform of the Boston Society last Sunday. He is said to have preached an excellent sermon and there was a large audience present. Old-timers commented on this departure, as the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet has always courteously declined every such offer and preferred to preach in his own Episcopal Church, in Boston.

Mr. William E. Shaw took his stand on the platform at the close of the services, and gave an interesting sketch of the New Portland Society of which he was the president and prime mover, and he also described the efforts of Miss Taylor, the Principal of the School, to improve the educational methods of the deaf of Maine. Miss Taylor seems to appreciate her position very fully, and will do her best to prove herself equal to what is expected from her. She has a winning personality, like the late Miss Barton, and she has made a favorable impression upon the deaf-mutes of Portland. She attended the meetings of the society in company with Mrs. Wildes, the Sunday School teacher of the oral class. Mr. Shaw says that Miss Taylor is quite a good sign-maker. She has invited the deaf to meet her school every Wednesday in order to teach them the better use of signs and finger spelling. Mrs. Wildes always had charge of the oral Sunday class. She can use the manual alphabet and has a limited knowledge of signs.

The *Charlestown Enterprise* published a lengthy account of the business of Mr. Littlefield's carriage shop in that town. He is a brother of a deaf-mute now in Maine. Mr. Edwin Williams, another deaf-mute, has steady employment in that shop, and he comes in for a share of eulogistic mention. Of him, the *Enterprise* said that he was a first-class workman and an important factor in the success of the factory.

Chas. Wood found that farming did not pay, and he is now working at cabinetmaking in the same shop with Edward Duran, in East Boston.

Thomas F. Moodie, of Cambridgeport, attended a "Select May Party" given by the young ladies of the Kennedy's Biscuit Company, and danced with a smart little miss in short dresses, who cleverly assisted him through the mazes of the dances and was roundly applauded by the crowd.

Patrick Mullen, of Brighton, has been putting in his spare evenings for a few weeks painting the interior of Mr. Murphy's house to make it ready for the coming of the bride. Mr. Mullen used to earn good wages as a painter, but like a wise man, he preferred a steady situation all the year round at the abattoir to occasional jobs at higher pay, and in these hard times he is lucky enough to be kept at his work while other deaf-mutes have been laid off elsewhere.

In every family of the orally-taught deaf, you will find the use of signs or manual pantomime and the double hand alphabet in universal use, sometimes in combination with speech, but mostly without, and the other day your scribe happened to meet a bright little girl, nine years old, who said by manual spelling that her name was Grace McCausland and that her sister Florence was still attending the Horace Mann School. It was "cute," as the girls say; to watch this pocket edition of a woman gravely talking with her little hands, and one lady remarked to another: "Do you really believe that the young man and the child really understood each other in that way?" I guess we did.

"Free Lance" made a flying trip to Waltham, last week, and was kindly shown around by Mr. Geo. G. Foster. Waltham is one of the prettiest cities in the old Bay State, with the long winding Charles River passing through it, the shaded streets and homes in the midst of lawns and green shrubbery. The most interesting sight in the town was, of course, the American Watch Factory, and when, at the stroke of that tocsin of the soul, the dinner bell, as Byron called it, a stream of humanity poured forth from the wide-open portals of the factory, the scene reminded one of a hive of bees. In good times, four thousand people always found employment there, but at present only half that number are working on reduced pay. The large number of furniture wagons moving away with the *lures of periwinkle* of departing families, and the frequency with which the notice of "To Rent" or "To Let" stares at the passer-by in all parts of the city, is a sad commentary on these times of universal business depression. It recalls irresistibly to mind one of Goldsmith's lines: "Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey."

There are eight or ten deaf-mutes living in this town. Mr. and Mrs. Willey have a pretty home on Washington Avenue. Mrs. Willey's folks are among the substantial, well-to-do citizens in the place. Mr. Willey is a machinist by trade. He has saved enough out of his earnings to buy an orange grove of five acres in Ocala, Florida, whither they intend to retire after a few years. Mr. Willey and his wife were both educated at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and have picked a mastery of the American system of signs, which was very different from the English method in use at Halifax. Mr. Willey is proud of the fact that he has a grand uncle living in Chelsea, Mass., at the age of ninety-five years, with his mental machinery still in good

running order. He hopes to congratulate his uncle on his one-hundredth anniversary. Miss Thomson works in the watch factory. She was originally educated at Donaldson's Hospital in Edinburgh, and was taught by the universal combination of speech, signs and the double-hand alphabet.

William Parker, a graduate of the Horace Mann School, works in the watch factory, and is a good talker and does not want to learn signs—prefers writing whenever necessary.

David Quinn, a graduate of Northampton, used to work in the rival United States Watch Factory, but that concern did not pan out well, and he is now carpentering. He learned signs from Mr. and Mrs. Willey. His parents had no objection to sensible folks. He can talk pretty well, but somehow finds it necessary oftener to write to others.

George White, from Canada, uneducated but a first-class carpenter. His sister, also uneducated, died two or three years ago. Why are there so many uneducated Canadians in the State, when Canada has such good schools, especially the one at Belleville?

Mrs. Rice, a Northampton graduate, married and well-to-do, talks to her hearing husband, and he spells in the double-hand alphabet to her. Mr. Rice is a clarinet "player" in the band that disconcerts sweet music nightly to crowds on the fine park opposite the watch factory. Their residence is a handsome one.

Mr. Foster says there are several uneducated deaf-mutes in nooks and corners of the old town, who keep themselves out of sight. He tried to get one boy of 13 years to go to school, but his parents are wretchedly poor and can not afford any expense, and thus he is growing up to ignorance. Mr. Foster proposes to get some influential citizen interested in the matter for the poor boy's sake.

Clinton Donkin, the barber, now gone to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, came to Waltham some time ago to hunt up pupils for the Hartford Institution and in company with Mr. and Mrs. Willey, found one woman, 40 years old, uneducated, but had a little speech and a knowledge of gesture language.

Meadames Holmes Rudolph, Bigelow and Wood, assisted by Mr. Bigelow, are planning a delightful party for the evening of May 29—a Decoration Day soiree, with tableaux, games, ice cream and cakes thrown in. A fair Rebecca at the Well will sell lemonade at a nickel a glass. Altogether a fine entertainment is promised. Admission, thirty-five cents. Closes at 11 p.m. St. Andrew's Hall on Chamber Street.

The arrest of the genial Fred R. Stover was the sensation of the week. The *Boston Post's* humorous accounts of the case give a fair idea of the true inwardness of the whole matter. There is nothing in it. It is more than likely that the court will dismiss the case and then the too-active professors of religion who are too carnally interested in the matter will suffer in reputation. The Bostonians regret the ventilation of a personal quarrel between Mr. Friebee and Mr. Stover, for it is that and nothing more. Mr. Stover was promptly bailed out by his brave wife and suffered no indignity or inconvenience. Mr. Marden, the deaf-mute friend, got a first-rate lawyer to defend Mr. Stover, in ex-Judge E. S. Converse; and Mr. Friebee has enlisted the services of Mr. Grimes, a lawyer of about the same rank, and a strong legal fight is looked for, on Friday, May 11th.

Mr. Friebee had always refused to have the matter quietly settled by friends of both parties and Rev. Mr. Searing, has advised a public prosecution of Mr. Stover, and on the whole, it is better to have the unpleasant matter settled in court than to allow it to drag its slow length along. Mr. Stover, confidently looks for an acquittal. To judge from the flaming headlines in its bulletin board, the *Boston Post* seems to think the deaf-mutes are getting "civilized" and to be "just like the hearing people" and to complete the impression, Mr. Stover ought to have run away to Canada with the boodle—if he had any.

The JOURNAL's Gotham correspondent says the small piece hit the hardest. Well, if he wishes very badly to think that way, and it would make him feel better, he can think so. I am the last person in the world to attempt to change any body's belief or illusion, for I believe in allowing every man to be happy after his own fashion.

"Free Lance" sincerely sympathizes with Prof. James L. Smith in the recent loss of his gentle, sweet-tempered wife, whom nobody but to admire. The beauty of her character was patent to every eye. The growing fame of Douglas Tilden once more emphasizes the regret we shall ever feel that the beautiful memorial of the Gallaudet group at Washington, D. C., was not designed and erected by an American deaf-mute, as the most fitting symbol of the work of education to which Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet devoted himself. Let no more such mistakes be repeated, if possible. Mr. Tilden will yet prove to the world that deafness and, for that matter, dumbness; too (for he is not even a semi-mute) is not incompatible with genius.

Fake Lances.  
Miss Rachel Nathan has just returned from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Edward McKershan, in Middletown, Ct. She also visited relatives in New Haven, and had an enjoyable time.

INDIANA.  
George Lesser, who used to live in Louisville, Ky., works on a farm five miles south of here.  
It is with regret we chronicle the death of Mrs. Ella Webb, mother of Miss Kate Webb, a graduate of 1891. Silas Cain, who moved to St. Louis, with his family last fall, has returned here. He worked for the Standard Oil Works there, but as they closed the works, on account of a mortgage, he had to come back.  
Mrs. Hattie Lesley, of Crawfordsville, will be one of the guests at the third reunion. She will stay at the house of Mrs. Walter Peck.  
On Thursday evening, April 26th, a reception was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Magee, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. George Grubbs, who were married at Wabash, Ind., on the previous night.  
Miss Elizabeth Thorpe has obtained employment at the hair works, where she used to work last fall.  
An elegant eight-room house, richly furnished, modern conveniences, on North Pennsylvania Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, was recently purchased by the parents of Mrs. Charles Kerney, and they made her a present of it last week.

## INDIANA.

WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?  
I once heard a noted preacher say that St. Paul was "always a gentleman." Now, what is a gentleman? Perhaps this anecdote will give us some new ideas on the subject.  
She was the widow of an officer in the army, and was at a review with her young son, when several officers who had known her late husband came to talk to her, and the conversation ran on former common friends.  
At last she asked about a certain captain who had risen from the ranks by distinguished services.  
"Oh," said one of the officers, "I don't know anything about him. He's a snob."  
"A snob?" answered the lady, fired with indignation. "I tell you he was the truest gentleman in the regiment."  
"Indeed?" said her companion, with a sneer. "Then, as you seem to be so conversant with the matter, perhaps you will kindly tell us what is a gentleman."  
Quietly, and without a moment's hesitation, the lady, looking straight in his face, repeated the Fifteenth Psalm. "That is my definition of a gentleman," said she.  
Her little boy, a mere child of eight or ten, was near by. A day or two afterward she happened to find in his pocket a piece of paper on which was written out in his childish hand the whole of this psalm, and at the beginning it was headed, "The Gentleman's Psalm." —*The Well Spring*.

Orange Good for Colds.  
This has been a wonderfully good winter for the orange trade. Formerly everyone who was sick attributed his trouble to malaria, purchased some quinine at the nearest drug store and dosed himself to his heart's content. Now "that tired feeling" is generally attributed to a gripe, which does not seem to be at all afraid of quinine or similar drugs. Oranges, eaten to excess in the early stages of a severe cold, which is likely to lead to a gripe or influenza, have a remarkable effect, either warding off the attack altogether, or making it comparatively harmless, and inoffensive. —*Philadelphia Record*.

Perseverance of the Mole.  
The empire of Caesar is gone; the legions of Rome are moldering in the dust; the avenger that Napoleon hurled upon Europe has melted away; the pride of the Pharaohs is fallen; the pyramids they raised to be their tombs are sinking every day in the desert sands; Tyre is a rock for bleaching fishermen's nets; Sidon has scarcely left a rock behind, but the word of God still survives! All things that threatened to extinguish it have only aided it; and it proves every day how transient is the noblest monument that man can build, how enduring is the least word that God has spoken; tradition has dug for it a grave, intolerance has lighted for it many a faggot; many a Judas has betrayed it with a kiss; many a Peter has denied it with an oath; many a Demas has forsaken it; but the word of God will endure. —*Dr. John Cumming*.

An Unexpected Invitation.  
"I merely called, madam," said the tramp at the back door, "to again express my thanks for that delicious piece of mince pie that you favored me with just seven weeks ago to-day. I remember it will as the best flavored and the most appetizing piece of pie that I ever ate in all my life. That is all that I wished to say, madam. Pardon me for troubling you. Good day!"

And he acted as if he was surprised when she called him back and asked him if he wouldn't wait and try a piece of one of another batch of mince pies that she had just baked that day. —*Somer's Journal*.

The latest claim for aluminum is that it will acceptably take the place of stone and steel as a material for engraved plates. It is comparatively cheap, easily worked, durable and flexible, so that it may be molded into forms for use on cylinder presses.



# NEW YORK.

## Xavier Deaf-Mute Union In Evidence.

## THE QUAD CLUB'S MEETING.

Notes on A Variety of Topics With "Ted" Thrown In.

From our New York Correspondent.

The Xavier Deaf-Mute Union was in evidence Wednesday, May 2d, at a reception held at the cozy and attractive quarters of the Xavier Club, West Sixteenth Street.

One hundred ladies and gentlemen were present. Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., director of the Union, also made his presence felt for a short time. Clerical duties called him elsewhere. In his absence Mr. A. T. Cobb proved an acceptable representative.

In the gymnasium of the Club house, the guests were treated to feats of agility and strength on the horizontal bar and flying rings by Messrs. J. Doran, J. Gallagher and R. J. Gahan, pupils of Mr. M. P. Sweeney, gymnastic instructor of the club. Mr. Sweeney, who is amateur champion high jumper, gave an exhibition of his specialty. After going over several preceding heights, he concluded by clearing the bar at six feet one inch with apparently little effort and with a headway of less than fifteen yards.

An exhibition of the manly art between Messrs. Joseph McInerney and John O'Grady, members of the Union, then ensued. The participants appeared in ring costume, and sparred three rounds of two minutes each. They hit without any intention of hurting each other. Although about evenly matched in scientific work, it was conceded by the know-nothing young men, McInerney hit the hardest. As seconds to the principals, Frank Huyler and John Shea proved themselves adepts at the business. James F. Donnelly as timekeeper was another success, excepting his time, persisted in conducting several other watches in the room.

The efforts of the athletes were well received, and their blushes after each succeeding act, was evidence the applause bestowed by the assembly was not wasted.

During the remainder of the evening the guests patronized the upper floors of the club house. In the reception room dancing found its devotees, although the warm weather prevailing made the folk enjoyment rather uncomfortable. Mr. Charles W. Van Baar and Mr. George Brown, alternated in furnishing the music on the piano.

An incident of the dancing was the thirteenth produced on those who took part. The demand on the lemonade served by a colored attendant set that individual at his wit's end. No sooner had he filled the bowl than he was called on to repeat the experiment. As the dancing continued, so did the corner in the lemonade supply diminish. There is an end to everything. So it was with the lemonade, dancing, social converse, and the ice cream served at the Xavier Deaf-Mutes Union reception, which terminated at 12 o'clock.

It was a success. Mr. Henry Miller, who stood guard at the entrance to the club house, as treasurer of the Union, deserves the distinguished consideration of the members for his job-like patience in remaining at his post without a murmur of discontent.

Among those present were noticed Mrs. Maurice J. Power and Miss Nellie Power, Mr. Wilding and Miss Mamie Wilding, Misses Martha and Agnes Kaler, Miss Mollie Brown and Mr. Chas. Van Baar, Miss Margaret Jones, Mr. Wm. Degnan and Miss Degnan, Miss Nettie Bolner, Miss Florence Hand, Misses Nellie and Mary Long, Miss Lizzie Malloy, Misses Nellie and Celia Kelly, Miss Kate Burke and sister, Miss Carrie Volk and sister, Miss Kate Trotter, Miss Clara Davis, Miss Margaret Finn, Mr. Orange N. J. Mrs. Hogan and daughter, Miss M. Hogan, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCaffrey, Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan, Miss Reid, the Misses Dore, Miss Annie Ryan, Miss Fleming, Messrs. Adolph Eckardt, Thomas Godfrey, Peter Redington, Harry Kane, Timothy McCarthy, Frank Kane, John Maria, Harry Kennedy, Theodore J. Lonsbury, P. Conlon, Arthur C. Bachrach, Wm. Coombs, Alfred Kempe, Ferd. Kopass, Thos. W. Brown, Chas. McManus, of Newark, N. J., Wm. Geiger, President James B. Sheenan, of the Xavier Club, and many others.

On Saturday evening the Quad Club held its usual monthly meeting, a large attendance of the members being the rule. It introduced the new regime, and inaugurated Mr. E. A. Hodgson's second term as chief executive. Mr. Wm. G. Jones reported the doings of the last meeting, after the new secretary, Robert Maynard had journeyed through the roll call. Treasurer Fox was in his accustomed good humor, despite the inroad made on the club funds by the late dinner. The executive committee's report developed a challenge to debate from the Manhattan Literary Association. After some discussion

it was sat down upon by a good-sized vote, and the decision of the executive committee to consider the challenge with disfavor was upheld. Chairman LeClercq reported for the late ball committee. The report found favor, and the committee were beheaded, a vote of thanks preceding their decapitation. The flash-light production of the recent dinner was in evidence for the successful termination of that event. All the members but one are basking in the throes of ecstasy over their good looks. The exception has only his hair, a *la pompadour*, to gaze at. Tony Capelli, who owns the hair, says the members in front of him were afraid of his commanding features. A letter of resignation was received from Samuel Frankenstein. Its acceptance was delayed for the reason a clause in the by-laws had not been complied with by the writer. The meeting terminated with the usual symposium as a wind-up.

On this Thursday, the Union League will hold a members' stag, the feature *par excellence* of that occasion being the presenting of a testimonial to President Francis W. Nubor. All the members are not agreed as to its appropriateness, asserting Mr. Nubor has only been three months in harness as presiding genius. On May 26th, the League will give a housewarming, on which occasion invitations will be issued to their friends to be present and pass criticism or commendation on their new club room in the Central Opera House Building.

"Ted's" a genius, whose counterpart it would be hard to duplicate in the stretch of country dividing "Said Pshaw" and "Free Lance." As a journalistic critic, he takes rank with the gentleman from the Hub? As the great I am, he leaves the Boston man far in the rear in the race for egotistical triumphs? Now to the point. "M. Tigg" tries to mind his business, or that much of it as his time will allow. If "Ted's" penchant for condemning facts and paragraphs was on a par with his mania for wasting printer's ink, he would make the "Deaf-Mute Boom" an unparalleled success, and the editor of the *Advocate* would be trebling his inducements to keep other papers from "seducing" his booming "man about town." These are not the "convictions of several years' standing." They are prompted by Ted's anxiety to draw us out. See?

It should be noted that the Fannywood Quad Club, by individual subscription, have contributed upwards of \$10 to the fitting out and project of sending the Fannywood B. C., on to Washington. A return game should prevail, by all means.

A missing bolt caused the postponement of the launch of the "Yankee" April 30th.

Tickets for the Brooklyn Society's picnic were placed on the market May 5th. They claim notice from the fact they announce the tenth annual celebration of the Brooklyn Society's summer outing.

The head of the syndicate owning the *National Exponent*, Oscar H. Regensburg, is said to have been in town Saturday evening. He was on his way from Washington. The *Exponent's* representative hereabouts had an appointment to meet the distinguished tourist. After a wait of over an hour, he concluded his expected guest had either fallen in with bunco pirates, or concluded to skip New York.

A meeting of the Bachelor's Club transpired on May 5th. Charles LeClercq and Tony Capelli having more say than the thirteen other bachelors combined. The dinner or banquet boom came up for attention. A few benedictus got wind of the count, and tried to pass off as prospective members. Their presence seems to have caused havoc in the ranks of the non-marriageable young men. According to one of the latter, the promises to participate at the banquet were given on the finger tips of the members, and not in solid cash. Thus, it is said LeClercq and Capelli are to start off on another tack for recruits to their army.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain conducted service at St. Ann's on Sunday. The warm weather caused a thin attendance.

When the Quad Club decides to move down town, the additions to its ranks will be swelled considerably. It would not be surprising if that event, if there would be an exodus from the Brooklyn Society. The *Exponent's* propounder on machines for the institutions seems all very well in its place. In a practical way, however, the average deaf-mute printer, even if he learned the key-board and the other requirements of the machine at school, would find it difficult to retain one after leaving school. Operators met with say it takes more than ordinary intelligence to make a success as an operator. The advent of the machines are not universally considered the bugaboo to the printing trade. Mr. O'Flaherty makes them. There's one thing to their disfavor. The melting of hot lead is considered detrimental to health by several we know now working key-boards.

In a match game of ball played at Westchester, N. Y., May 6th, the Oakland (deaf-mutes) of St. Joseph's Institute, defeated the crack Emerald team, by a score of 25 to 6. The game attracted a large crowd, who applauded every fine play of the two teams. John Shea covered short for the Oakland, and made two home runs. Wausenick and Hayden also did good work. The Oakland played a tie game—12 to 12—with the Pastimes of Manhattan College, on the preceding day.

Engraver Souweine has transplanted his home plant to Putnam Avenue. He is not affected much by the present hard times, on the contrary, he is preparing to introduce an important branch to his already large trade.

Preparations for the Xavier Deaf-Mute Union's dramatic entertainment in June were commenced last Friday evening. Tickets for the event now on sale, and a programme is being prepared.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

## KANSAS CITY NOTES.

Prof. Thompson of the Olathe school was in town on business recently, and your scribe had a very pleasant talk with him on various subjects.

The exhibition by Inventor Turk of illumination and search light in Kansas City, was seen by the pupils at Olathe, and greatly enjoyed.

Mr. E. N. Parsons, a traveling deaf-mute, attended the deaf-mute service here on the 29th ult. He has gone West.

Messrs. F. Scott, of Leavenworth, and J. Dold, a teacher of the Olathe school, were here on business last Saturday. They visited the deaf-mute club, and were pleased with everything they saw.

Mr. W. H. Messingill is the only deaf-mute in town that is a member of the Typographical Union, the Relief Association and the Y. M. C. A. He attended Rev. J. Cloud's recent service.

Miss Harrison, a teacher of the Olathe School was here with Miss Pistole, one of her pupils, and attended church services on the 29th ult.

Mrs. Offerlee, nee Gaiser, of Genesee, Ill., is in town visiting relatives and friends.

A very pleasant party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Duffield, a newly married couple, was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Maybury. About thirty persons were present. Mr. and Mrs. Duffield had just returned home from a delightful wedding tour.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ellmaker have also returned from their honeymoon at Bonner Springs, Kan., the home of Mr. Ellmaker's parents, and have settled down to housekeeping.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Minor, of Independence, accompanied by Miss Ottermar, were among the worshippers at the church on Sunday last.

Mr. Geo. Root has been removed to his home from the hospital where he was carried after being shot. He has improved, but it will yet be some time before he will be able to be about, as the wound which is now healing is still very painful.

Mrs. Collins Colby and daughter, of Chicago, Ill., will visit Mr. and Mrs. Huff some time the coming summer.

Mr. Mandeville, who was stricken with paralysis last week, is about and attending to his case at the *Herald* office across the State line.

We like to read "Walter's" news letters from Indianapolis, Ind. The *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* is a very good and valuable paper. We have been a subscriber for twenty-two years, and think that the subscription price at one dollar a year is very cheap.

Rev. Mr. Cloud will hold two services at Grace Church, 13th Street between Broadway and Washington Street, May 29th, at 9 A. M., and in the afternoon at Trinity Church, 10th Street and Tracy Avenue, at 3 P. M. All are invited. Rev. Mr. Cloud has appointed Miss Minnie Strickler, of 807 Cherry Street, to take charge of the spiritual mission of this city, and it is safe to predict that she will perform her work in a creditable manner, as she is a very intelligent and kind-hearted lady.

A WESTERNER.

The phenomenal success of Proctor's Theatre on 23d Street, near Sixth Avenue, achieved through the continuous entertainment from 10 A. M. to 10:30 P. M., is certainly remarkable; and yet it is not to be wondered at, when it is considered that every great artist on the vaudeville stage is seen there during the season's run at a very moderate price of admission. For instance, this week Miss Bessie Bonhill, the English artist, who has sung and danced herself into the hearts of the audiences at Tony Pastor's theatre and Koster & Bial's at high prices, may be seen here at 50 cents for the best seat. In addition to Miss Bonhill, there are a number of talented artists, as: The National Trio, Frank D. Bryan, Gilbert Monilton and Nellie Forester, original songs and parodies, Delaur and Delbrimont, Parisian operatic duettists, Los Secours Sansoni (female Sandows) a sensational success, Los Deltorellis, new electric musical novelties, Three Wilson Brothers, premier acrobats, Tim Cronin, character impersonator, Big Four, new act—last appearance, Misses Arnold and Miller, songs, dances and changes, Chas. Postelle, the pet of the ballet, Mary T. Lawrence, character vocalist, Dan Mason, German dialect comedian, Sparks & Dalos, knockabout sketch, McDonald & Harvey, merry musicians, Gladys & La Rendue, coquettish grotesques, Marie Mant, Camden's Society Dancer, Ward & Ward, comedy sketch, Sophie Jenson, serio-comic, Austin Walsh, eccentric comedian; and others too numerous to mention. Suffice it to say that from 60 to 70 acts may be witnessed providing one would get there early in the morning and remain to the close. Such an entertainment is not offered to the public anywhere on earth; the novelty and value of the same accounts for its success.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Presentation Day Exercises.

## CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES.

The New Name of the College—Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The thirtieth anniversary of the college, and the termination of the year which for five years the class of '94 has been looking forward to, with no little intermixture of anxiety, and gladness, joy and sorrow, occurred Wednesday, May 2d. It was given with the formality of a Presentation Day, and it was a complete success.

As in times past, the college buildings were put in nice order for the occasion. In the north hall of the college buildings, Mr. Bryant arranged all kinds of art work done by students under his instruction, to be inspected. In the chapel, the platform was hid by flowers, and the pictures of the memorable departed were decorated with smilax and evergreens. All the decorations were simple, and less profuse than formerly, but the effect was extremely pleasing.

At two o'clock, the people began to appear, afoot and in carriages, and soon the Green became animated with its throng of visitors. At three, the marshal with a baton headed the procession, which marched to the chapel platform. Seated in the centre of the platform was Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior; next to him the president of the college; Dr. Welling, President of the Columbia University; J. B. Wright, Esq., Secretary of the Board of Directors; and Prof. Fay. In the audience, the Faculty and many persons of note occupied seats. Rev. Edward B. Bagby, Chaplain of the House of Representatives, opened the exercises with an eloquent invocation, which was interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet. The president, after a few remarks, introduced Mr. Thomas Sheridan, of Minnesota, who delivered a thesis on "The Power of Public Opinion." Then followed "Goethe," by Miss Hannah Schankweiler, of Missouri; "The Future of Jupiter," by Mr. David Ryan, of Iowa; "Agriculture in the United States," by Mr. John M. Kershner, of Pennsylvania; and "Education in the Middle Ages," by Louis A. Divine, of Nebraska. An oration was then delivered by Miss Lily A. Bickler, of Pennsylvania, on "Fair Mythology," after which the president presented the Senior Class to the Board, as candidates for degrees. He remarked that there is yet one examination to go through before conferring the degrees upon them, but their past record of five years will undoubtedly sustain them in the coming last examination in June. Two of the class will get Bachelor of Science degrees unless they remove their conditions, as he hopes they will, and if so, will get B.A. degrees.

A telegram and a letter of regret were read, from Hon. Wm. F. Vilas, Senator from Wisconsin, and Joseph R. Hawley, Senator from Connecticut. Hon. Hoke Smith made an eloquent impromptu address, and was followed by Dr. Welling, who, in his usual cheerful and impressive manner, made known the change of the college name. Mr. Hill, '72, spoke orally, and was interpreted by Prof. Fay. The exercises closed with a benediction by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., ex-Rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York. Candidates for M.A. degrees are Normal Fellows Seth W. Gregory, B.A., Beloit, Wis., 1893; Harvey P. Grow, B.A., Western Maryland, 1893; Barton Sensenig, B.S., Haverford, Pa., 1893; Marcus P. McClure, B.A., Parsons, Ia., 1893. Candidates for B.A. degrees: Lily A. Bickler, John Mutchler, J. M. Kershner, Hannah Schankweiler and Thomas Sheridan. For B.S. degrees, Louis A. Divine and David Ryan. The class motto is "Ad Astra per Aspera"—To the stars through difficulties.

MAX M.

as while under his father's roof he had often heard the remarks made by him as to the necessity of a college in the coming years. The present president must have borne the matter at heart till his attempt had succeeded in grateful remembrance of his distinguished patriarch. It is hoped that the name will meet with the approval of every one. Honor to whom honor is due!

Among the pleasant memories that will glide through the reflecting minds of the Senior Class in the years to come, will be the hope that given in their honor Friday evening.

The committee on arrangements worked with pluck and vim. The gymnasium was transformed into a ball room and made bewilderingly beautiful by the decorations of flags and bunting, cut-flowers and c—ns.

The opening march—"Our President"—was led by Prof. Draper and Mrs. Fowler, to the musical strains of Douch's hand. There were twenty numbers on the program, dedicated severally to the various organizations, etc., of the college. The hall was crowded, and the event was a perfect success.

Mr. Oscar H. Regensburg, '90, after a stay of one week around the Green, left for New York and thence for Chicago.

Mr. W. W. Beadell, '91, is still at the Green, and is often seen recounting "old time" anecdotes and reminiscences. His paper is prospering.

Mr. De Long, '93, was here on Presentation Day, from West Virginia, to witness the exercises. He did not have time to stay for the hop.

Mr. W. L. Hill, '72, has not left the Green yet. He is the guest of Prof. Draper.

Mr. Ziegler, '82, was here from Tuesday to Saturday. His many Pennsylvania friends, as well as the Green people, were glad to see him.

Miss Divine, a sister of Louis A., '94, was among the visitors during the week. She left Tuesday for Philadelphia, where she attends some school.

The youngest child of Prof. and Mrs. Hotchkiss was christened Friday afternoon at their home.

The base-ball team went down to Alexandria, Va., to play a game with the Episcopal High School boys Saturday, but the game was called before the third inning had been gone through with, on account of an accident. Both teams played very finely, and an interesting and close game was expected. Each team had made one run. Kiene, '95, was effective in his pitching.

MAX M.

KENDALL GREEN, May 6, '94.

## SILENCE LENDS SOLEMNITY.

CONFIRMATION SACRAMENT CONFERRED UPON SEVEN DEAF-MUTES—BEAUTIFUL CEREMONY AT TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BISHOP ATWILL AND REVS. TALBOT AND CLOUD OFFICIATING.

Kansas City Times, April 30.

Trinity Episcopal church was the scene of a touching and beautiful ceremony yesterday afternoon. Bishop E. R. Atwill, assisted by Rev. Robert Talbot, rector of Trinity parish, and Rev. J. H. Cloud of St. Louis, conferred the confirmation sacrament upon seven deaf-mutes. Not one of the class had ever heard a spoken word, and the service was one of the most remarkable ever held in the city.

There was none of the music and none of the hymns which usually mark such occasions. In perfect silence the little company took its stand before the altar, each one watching with painful eagerness every movement of the hands of their spiritual guide, Rev. J. H. Cloud, who is himself afflicted like them, and who constantly directed them by means of their wonderful sign-language.

The bishop performed his office more slowly than usual, and his deep, resonant voice rang through the church, but not a word was heard. The seven candidates did not even look at him. They had no eyes for anything but the flying fingers of the mute clergyman who stood by his side. The entire service had to be interpreted in this way.

Even the sermon preached by the Rev. Robert Talbot was rendered into signs. That it was fully appreciated, but a single glance at the happy intelligent faces before him left no doubt. The speaker himself was visibly deeply affected.

"My dear friends," he said, "I deem it no ordinary privilege and pleasure to have the opportunity on this occasion to speak a few words of counsel and encouragement to you 'children of silence,' at this most solemn moment in your lives."

"In the first place, I thank God, the Holy Ghost, that He has put it into your minds and hearts to take this step. The church and the Bible alike teach us that the sevenfold gifts of the Holy Spirit are bestowed in this sacramental rite of confirmation. By virtue of your baptism, you were members of Christ and children of God before your confirmation. Confirmation is merely the completion of baptism. All that remains for you to do is faithfully to remember that you are soldiers in Christ's church militant. Our spiritual mother, the church, has clothed you with her holiest and strongest armor, and she expects you to fight as brave and loyal soldiers battle for their country, and for the cause they love. A soldier's life is not one of ease and idleness, but pre-eminently one of activity and faith. This, I would specially endeavor to impress

upon you at this time. One of the greater helps you will find in fighting the battles and discouragements of life is to form the habit of partaking regularly and frequently of the holy communion—the body and blood of Christ. Without this spiritual nourishment, our inner lives will grow weak and die. It is the voice of Jesus who says: 'When ye eat my flesh and drink my blood, ye have no life in you.'

"The sacraments and other rites of the church were given us by Almighty God, to be used. Each of you should have his own Bible and prayer book, and they should not be sealed books to you either, as they are, alas, to many, but they should become more your trusted guides and companions. The prayer book will interpret for you the meaning of the Bible, and no other book will or can do to your regret. You are bidden by the rubric of the Prayer Book to tell him all your sorrows and sins, and ties in order that your mind and conscience may be quieted, and that you may feel and know that Christ has forgiven you your sins. Never let anything interfere with your regular times of prayer. O, how sweet to know that though our tongues may not frame human words, on our lips ever the sacred name of Jesus, still that we have as our Father one 'unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid.' We know that no prayer has ever risen from a contrite heart that has not, like sweet incense, ascended to the very throne of God. Prayer, in the language of our beautiful hymn, is 'the soul's sincere desire, expressed or understood.' God's ways are not our ways, and it is idle for us to try and pry into divine mysteries. Each soul must accept its fate as the Heavenly Father has willed.

"Some men are endowed with almost superhuman physical strength, but then, how often are they sorely lacking in mental or moral strength? The so-called intellectual giants are by no means always the best or happiest of men. Indeed it seems to be a truism that no man is universally great or perfect. Does he excel in one direction, then he is sure to lack in another. You may at times think your lot a hard one, and yet I doubt not in the least, that you possess certain graces and beauties of character of which ordinary men and women know absolutely nothing. Some men are sent into this world to be its beacon lights by their power of eloquence to influence and mold their fellows. Others are intended for the quiet walks of life, to set examples of lowliness and humility, just as in the floral world some flowers are reared in the gardens of the rich and noble, and are admired by thousands, while others are destined to apparently waste their fragrance upon some lonely mountain side.

In the great spiritual temple which is to be erected in the city of our God, in the new Jerusalem, various kinds of materials will be used. The faithful apostle will be there, as will also the brave, bold soldier. The children of this world who have made the holy sanctuaries of God ring with their passionate litanies will be there; but, added to this heavenly choir, will be the multitude of the faithful, silent children, the strings of whose tongues will be loosed when the word 'Ephphatha' shall be spoken by the Son of God. May God bless you, one and all. Amen."

Upon the conclusion of the sermon, John E. Woodbridge and Thomas Hamilton Laughlin were baptized, the prayers and invocations being made in the same silent language as before.

And then, without a note from the organ, without a sound from any one, the congregation withdrew.

Those who were received into the church were Edward John Murphy, Frank Laughlin, Etoile Laughlin, Minnie Stickler, Kate Boppenmeier, Louis Huff, and John E. Woodbridge. Their conversion is the result of earnest efforts of Rev. J. H. Cloud, who has devoted his life to work among his fellow-unfortunates. He is a graduate of the Illinois State school for the deaf and dumb at Jacksonville, and of the National Deaf and Dumb college at Washington, D. C.

Until recently he has been the principal of the St. Louis Day school for the deaf and dumb, and rector in charge of the St. Thomas Mute mission, which is connected with Christ Pro-Cathedral.

He is now a regular missionary of the Mid-Western diocese, and will hold services at Trinity every Sunday at 3 o'clock.

Very Accommodating.

There is a newspaper dealer under an uptown elevated station who is going to "get on" in his business. He accommodates his customers. His latest agreeable act is to purchase a yard and more of tickets for the elevated railroad, and have them ready to hand with his paper to regular customers or chance patrons bound for downtown. The hurrying pedestrian who doesn't buy papers is also accommodated by this thoughtful dealer in news.

Any one who has stood at a ticket window fumbling for a nickel in a vast pocket or ungettable pocket in black draperies, conscious that a crowd is behind him impatient to get on the train that is just speeding away from him, will appreciate the effort of the observing newsdealer to make life less bothersome for his fellow men on the highway—which is the elevated way.—N. Y. Herald.

# PHILADELPHIA

## All Souls' Clubs Grand Excursion.

## SUCCESSFUL DRAMATIC PRODUCTION.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Sermon—Mutualists' Challenges—Variegated News.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondents.)

The All Souls' Working People's excursion will give its annual grand excursion, 1894, Atlantic City, on July Chas. M. Pennell, Wm. F. Irwin, Delp are the committee. Thos. D. arrangements of the excursion.

Messrs. Oscar Adler, who came from Vienna, Austria, a few years ago, and Simon Kahn, from Bremen, Germany, arrived here from New York two weeks ago. Mr. Adler has got a situation at pocket-making, and Mr. Kahn is still looking for a job.

Mrs. Anna J. Chapman expects to go over to Delaware, where she will recuperate for the summer.

At All Souls' Club hall, on the 26th ult., the library committee became a busy party, by selling the old weeklies, etc., at auction.

Thomas Goodman, of Ninth and Vine Streets, who pretended to be a deaf-mute, was arrested on 40th and Market Streets, on the charges of being drunk and begging on the streets. He was committed to the House of Correction by Magistrate Evans, the other day. It served him right.

We hope that Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the Father of the Mission to the Deaf, will live to celebrate the 50th anniversary of his wedding. It should offer opportunity for the expression of gratitude by the deaf next year.

The Mutual Social Club will have an excursion to Woodland Beach, July 19th, where there will be a picnic, in which about fifteen athletic events will be contested.

At the All Souls' Club hall, on Thursday evening, May 3d, every seat was occupied by deaf-mutes and hearing people just before the curtain rose. Mr. and Mrs. John P. Walker, Colonel and Mrs. Robert W. Patrick and daughter, Mr. Joseph W. Lipsett and son, Mr. Kellogg, Cashier of the *Public Ledger*, and several other prominent people were among the audience.

"Abellino, the Bravo of Venice," was enacted. Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett personated the Bravo. The play was performed splendidly, and occupied three hours, under the management of Mr. Lipsett. All the players wore handsome costumes, which were skillfully made by the deaf ladies of the club. Mr. Lipsett acted as Abellino and Count Floardo, alternately. Every player did his or her part creditably. At the end of the play, Mr. Lipsett was presented with a gold watch-chain charm locket, set with a ruby, by Mr. Delp, in the name of the company and club, for his patient and successful management of the entertainment. The manager received it with many thanks.

About one hundred and fifty people were present, and over fifty dollars was netted for the expense fund of the club. The scenery was handsomely painted by Mr. Wm. G. Pownall. The costumes were made by the deaf ladies, under the direction of Mrs. M. J. Syle. Mr. Lipsett rehearsed the players.

On Saturday afternoon, a week ago, about fifteen deaf-mutes were seen witnessing the Philadelphia-Boston baseball match.

Miss Emma Shafer received several pretty gifts from her dearest friend in Boston, Mass., and her friends in this city, in honor of her birthday, a few days ago.

Mr. Robert A. Kerstetter, of Carlisle, Pa., was seen at All Souls' Church last Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Mann, the veteran missionary to the deaf in the west, preached a very instructive sermon on "Forgiveness," at All Souls' Church, yesterday afternoon. He went over to New York to-day.

Mr. Charles Campbell, of Chestnut Hill, Pa., was seen at All Souls' Church yesterday. He has worked as a pressman in a publishing house in Chestnut Hill for seventeen years.

Mrs. Tessie Stevens, of Carlisle, Pa., was in town Sunday.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., May 7, '94.

## Services for Deaf-Mutes.

WHIT-SUNDAY, MAY 13TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 2:45 P. M., Holy Communion, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P. M., Holy Communion, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain.

## Services at St. Francis Xavier's.

At the Church of St. Francis Xavier, Sixteenth Street West of 5th Avenue, services for deaf-mutes, every Sunday, at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., Director. Oral and sign interpretation.



